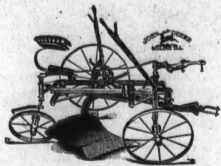


# THE CHRONICLE.

VOL. I. NO. 18.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1908.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.



A Popular Plow  
At  
Popular Prices.

ARE you interested in the carriage trade? If so we can give you a price that will put a smile on your face.

The Fairbanks Gasoline Engines and Windmills are right So are Prices at—

**SUTHERLAND & McKAY'S.**

Advertise in the Chronicle

## LUMBER! LUMBER!

Lumber has taken a drop in the Mountain Mills and so the

**CROSSFIELD LUMBER  
YARD**

Has dropped prices to keep in touch with the times.

**NOW** we have for Everybody to BUILD  
The best of lumber is right to suit the builders.

**STUDEBAKER WAGONS**

For Sale at Reasonable Prices.

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

## Spring Goods

Are

## Coming in Daily.

### Hats.

Gent's New Pitt Hats in newest and latest patterns in stiff, telescope and crush are now in stock. We are also putting in a special line of Ladies' Hats ready-to-wear.

### Waists.

Ladies' Waists in the latest patterns in three quarter length sleeves, at prices you cannot resist.

### Gloves.

Ladies' long gloves in silk and kid are now on hand. Also dress gingham, muslin, Organadies and Cashmires.

We Invite your careful inspection of  
Goods and Prices.

**Ontkes & Armstrong.**

## Fierce Prairie Fires-- Loss \$20,000.

VALUABLE HORSE, CATTLE AND PIGS ROASTED  
ALIVE. A. WHEELER'S NEW STORE  
TOTALLY DESTROYED.

Last Friday and Saturday prairie fires devastated the country for miles around to the west, north and east of town.

About noon on Friday an alarm was given as the fire looked serious for the town, having then come within about five miles. A large number of the townspeople drove out and did what could be done to stay its progress. A high wind was blowing and this made it extremely difficult to stay the progress of the flames. Fortunately the wind carried the fire more to the north and away west of the town.

A considerable amount of damage was done, the full extent of which we have not yet learned.

The barn belonging to Mr. McArthur, his seed grain, hay and six sets of harness were destroyed. The loss amounts to about \$500 in this case.

The house belonging to J. A. Johnston was also destroyed. Value unknown.

The fire to the east of town on Saturday was a most destructive one and covered an area of about ten miles by six miles broad.

The loss sustained by Mr. Witter was very considerable and is reported to amount to close on \$15,000. His valuable stud horse, along with the cattle in his corral, died a terrible death, being unable to escape they were burned alive. His stables, corral and grain were also destroyed.

Arthur Wheeler, who had only recently opened a general store, went out to help to fight the fire and on his return found that by some means the fire had reached his building and that the interior was in flames. All his stock of groceries, household effects, etc., were destroyed. His stable and seed grain also went up. Unfortunately six pigs and some chickens were burned alive. The loss amounted to \$3000. There was \$250 insurance.

Mr. Bell's brick shack had the roof burned off.

The total loss is supposed to be in the neighborhood of \$20,000. The Mounted Police are to investigate the cause of the fire.

## Natural Gas At Carbon.

The Carbonites are jubilant over the discovery of natural gas, a considerable flow being struck at a depth of one hundred feet. The well being drilled at this locality.

Seeding will be completed in a few days the land is in good condition and the farmers are busy.

At a meeting of the Liberal association held on the 17th inst., it was decided to ask the provincial government to have a ferry placed on the Red Deer river just east of here to accommodate the incoming settler.

## AIRDRIE.

Presbyterian services at 9:30 p. m.

Methodist Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting will be held on Thursday evening.

Mr. E. C. Wolsey and family left for B. C. on Monday last.

The Presbyterians of Airdrie are considering the advisability of building a church and manse.

Messrs Wolsey & Duncan had a very successful sale, which realised in the neighbourhood of \$2,300.

Mr. J. S. Martin was initiated into The Independent Order of Oddfellows, Airdrie Lodge No. 34, on Thursday of last week.

On Easter Sunday the Rev. E. J. Hodgson preached an appropriate sermon and special music was rendered by the choir. The Easter Anthem was much appreciated.

On Tuesday evening a social was held at the Methodist Manse under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society. A very enjoyable evening was spent by the many friends of the cause who were present.

## BORN

FLETT.—At Airdrie, on 17th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. Flett, a son.

## The Telephone Deal.

Mr. Sutherland this week received a letter from P. S. Welsher, district manager of the telephone company, informing him that the Government of Alberta had taken over the Bell Company's telephone system in Alberta as from April 1 and that all monies, etc. received since that date were to be credited to the Province. Thus the Government ownership of the telephone system in Alberta is an accomplished fact.

## BORN

FLETT.—At Airdrie, on 17th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. Flett, a son.

## The Telephone Deal.

Mr. Sutherland this week received a letter from P. S. Welsher, district manager of the telephone company, informing him that the Government of Alberta had taken over the Bell Company's telephone system in Alberta as from April 1 and that all monies, etc. received since that date were to be credited to the Province. Thus the Government ownership of the telephone system in Alberta is an accomplished fact.

## BORN

FLETT.—At Airdrie, on 17th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. Flett, a son.

## The Telephone Deal.

Mr. Sutherland this week received a letter from P. S. Welsher, district manager of the telephone company, informing him that the Government of Alberta had taken over the Bell Company's telephone system in Alberta as from April 1 and that all monies, etc. received since that date were to be credited to the Province. Thus the Government ownership of the telephone system in Alberta is an accomplished fact.

## BORN

FLETT.—At Airdrie, on 17th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. Flett, a son.

## The Telephone Deal.

Mr. Sutherland this week received a letter from P. S. Welsher, district manager of the telephone company, informing him that the Government of Alberta had taken over the Bell Company's telephone system in Alberta as from April 1 and that all monies, etc. received since that date were to be credited to the Province. Thus the Government ownership of the telephone system in Alberta is an accomplished fact.

## BORN

FLETT.—At Airdrie, on 17th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. Flett, a son.

## The Telephone Deal.

Mr. Sutherland this week received a letter from P. S. Welsher, district manager of the telephone company, informing him that the Government of Alberta had taken over the Bell Company's telephone system in Alberta as from April 1 and that all monies, etc. received since that date were to be credited to the Province. Thus the Government ownership of the telephone system in Alberta is an accomplished fact.

## BORN

FLETT.—At Airdrie, on 17th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. Flett, a son.

## The Telephone Deal.

Mr. Sutherland this week received a letter from P. S. Welsher, district manager of the telephone company, informing him that the Government of Alberta had taken over the Bell Company's telephone system in Alberta as from April 1 and that all monies, etc. received since that date were to be credited to the Province. Thus the Government ownership of the telephone system in Alberta is an accomplished fact.

## BORN

FLETT.—At Airdrie, on 17th inst. to Mr. and Mrs. Flett, a son.

## The Telephone Deal.

Mr. Sutherland this week received a letter from P. S. Welsher, district manager of the telephone company, informing him that the Government of Alberta had taken over the Bell Company's telephone system in Alberta as from April 1 and that all monies, etc. received since that date were to be credited to the Province. Thus the Government ownership of the telephone system in Alberta is an accomplished fact.

## Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding  
Crossfield and Elsewhere.

Sunny Alberta!

Watch Crossfield Grow.

Have you subscribed to The Chronicle yet?

If you want a wagon that will last get a Studebaker.

The Albertan can be obtained daily at the Chronicle office.

Mr. Ford, of De Winton, is at present the guest of Mr. T. Magee at the Roseland.

Fred Hehn last week purchased a fine team of geldings for \$440 from Mr. Edwards.

H. T. Stuart from 11 miles east has moved to his quarter section a mile and a half south east.

Ladies Silver Watch, for sale \$4.50. Silver Watch, Charm \$1.50. Apply Chronicle Office.

Miss E. Truquair was a visitor to Calgary on Tuesday and registered at the Yale Hotel.

Messrs Sutherland & McKay have this week supplied the new settlers out east with four Meyer's Pumps.

G. W. Boyce is receiving a large consignment of picture frames from Winnipeg and expects to be able to supply all wants in this line.

If you want Canada's best papers take The Weekly Free Press, The Montreal Herald and Star and The Crossfield Chronicle. The three together for only \$2.00.

Messrs G. W. and Jesse Motter, of Calgary, who own land 10 miles east were in town on Wednesday. They paid a visit to their farm before returning to Calgary.

C. W. Moore, solicitor, of Carstairs, paid his usual weekly visit to Crossfield on Thursday. He is always to be found on that day at the office of Hulgren and Davis.

D. McPadden and Dick Reid left on Wednesday for Stoney Plain. They have with them twelve teams and are going to do grading work for the Grand Trunk Railway.

Team of Bay Work horses strayed from Red Deer seven weeks ago. Had star on forehead while hind feet, both alike. Both shod. Information to Peter Larsen, Red Deer.

Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland were at Didsbury, on Sunday, attending the funeral of J. B. Shantz. The late Mr. Shantz was a well-respected man and the turnout at his funeral was a large one.

Mrs. Morrow, Mrs. Calloun, Misses Wilson, McKay and Charters this week formed a party to go out and hunt the gophers that are becoming so plentiful around. Unfortunately they did not bag much game as they only had one gun between them.

F. E. Miner and Cal Thomson, who recently arrived here to take up land out east, have just received a half-a-dozen thorough-bred sows and hogs. These animals were held in quarantine at Portal, for thirty days and when found to be in good condition they were sent on.

Jim. Mayles and Mr. Wilson left this week for Edmonton. They have arranged to pay a visit to the famous Peace River country. The trip which will take three or four months will include a visit to Athabasca Landing, Peace River Landing and Dunvegan. It is not to be doubted there is much fine land up there and when the "Iron Horse" goes in that direction the country will rapidly settle up.

J. Brand, who has been representative from Crossfield, to the Alberta Amateur Hockey Association, has resigned that position, and W. B. Edwards has been elected to fill the vacancy. The Association is to take up all branches of outdoor sports for both winter and summer. Mr. Brand has received a letter from the secretary of the A. A. H. A. thanking him for his attendance at the meetings and the assistance he has rendered as Crossfield's representative to the association.





## Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN on Improved Farm  
Lands at a Low Rate of  
Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest  
and no commission is charged.

**Business strictly confidential.**

**INSURANCE  
A SPECIALTY.**

**TOWNSITE PROPERTY FOR  
SALE.**

— SEE —

**D. A. MacCrimmon**  
The Hay and Grain Man.  
**Crossfield.**

## ALBERTA HOTEL,

**Good  
Accommodation**

**REASONABLE RATES.**

**M R. HANDLEY, Prop.**

## Crossfield Livery

Delivers Finest

**LETHBRIDGE  
COAL—\$7 ton.**

Good horses and rigs for hire

**Draying.**

**F. R. Parker, Prop.**

## Crossfield Restaurant.

Rooms for Transients  
First Class Meals Served from  
6 a. m. till 11 p. m.

**Excellent Cigars  
Fruit and Confectionery.  
W. M. BRANDON.**

## Palace Meat Market

Dealers in

**All Kinds of Fresh and Salt  
Meats.**

**Highest Cash Price Paid  
For Dressed Pork, Poultry  
and Hides.**

**W. M. Brandon.**

## The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta.

Editor—J. Mewhort.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1908

## Notes and Comments.

The serious fires which have taken place near here should prove a warning to farmers to see that suitable fire guards are placed around their premises. If they place any value upon their property they should not fail to attend to their guards at once.

Our readers attention is drawn to the notice published elsewhere regarding the dumping of rubbish in the slough west of town. It is hoped that attention will at once be paid this matter as it is certainly injurious to the health of the town by having rubbish dumped so close in.

We notice that one or two citizens are busy this week cleaning up their back yards. This is a good example and can be followed to good advantage by others in town. Let all get busy and tidy things up a bit.

Why? Why? Why don't the ratepayers get together and consider the proposition to borrow \$10,000, which the Provincial Government has already practically assented to.

Crossfield in the Land of Sunshine.

## LOCAL.

The Albertan can be obtained daily at the Chronicle office.

J. Soven, of Carstairs, was in town on Thursday.

Allen Charters, returned from his homestead out east on Thursday.

Jay Collins and J. Soven went to Calgary on Thursday night to file an homestead.

Canadian Order of Foresters expect to have a great time at their picnic in Crossfield, on Victoria Day. We will give other particulars next week.

Mr. Thos. Anney, of Sprague, Washington, arrived in town on Thursday and intends remaining for a few days to look the country over.

Mr. J. Olschko, who was at Port Townsend, Wash., for some time and later at Victoria, B. C., returned home to Crossfield on Thursday.

Mr. Sutherland has this week been attending to a very necessary work in connection with his lumber yard on the hill. He has had good fire guards placed around to protect it in case of fire coming near it.

Mr. Armstrong when driving out on Good Friday evening, had the misfortune to have his arm dislocated. We are glad to know that he is now doing well, the arm having been carefully set.

Mr. McKee, the jeweller of Okotoks who arranged to commence business here this week has been detained and has written to say he will arrive about the beginning of May.


## LIVERY CHANGES HANDS.

It will be generally regretted by those who did business with him that Mr. Quinn has disposed of the livery business in town. He has undoubtedly made himself popular with all his patrons and has done well from a business standpoint while in charge of the business. However he desired a change and in Mr. F. R. Parker, of Shubenacadie, Nova Scotia, we feel confident he has a worthy successor. We extend to Mr. Parker a hearty welcome to Crossfield.

## Public Notice.

No refuse or rubbish of any kind shall be allowed to be dumped in the slough immediately west of town on Oak Street but it shall be hauled further on and dumped into the large slough until further notice.

By order of the Council,  
C. HULTGREN,  
Soc'y-Treas.

G. T. JONES—Cattle branded  on left ribs. Split in both ears. 315.

## THERE WAS NO CHARGE.

All the Seats in That Particular Church Were Free.

At a certain church an aged usher, to save the exertion of continually marching up and down the aisle to conduct persons to their seats, used to take a stand in the center of the church and when any newcomers appeared beckon to them and then conduct them to a seat.

The urthins of the neighborhood, knowing his peculiarity, used to pop their heads inside the church door and mimic his action by beckoning to him. Many times he tried to catch one and one Sunday morning nearly did so. But the boys rushed away from the church and ran into the arms of a policeman.

"What have you been up to?" demanded the policeman.  
Thought the boy, "I'm caught," but he said, "Oh, Mr. there's a disturbance at that church, and they have sent me to fetch a policeman."

"Very good," said the officer. "I'll step in and see about it."  
So he opened the door at the west end of the church and, taking off his hat, entered.

The moment the aged usher saw him he beckoned to him and motioned him to a seat next an old gentleman.

Immediately he was seated he touched the old gentleman and said, "Come quiet."

The old gentleman replied, "What do you mean?"

Officer—You know what I mean, and I don't want no chat. Come quiet or I shall have to take you for your feet. Old Gentleman—I really don't understand you.

Officer—Look here! We don't want no more disturbance. You have been kicking up quite enough, and I'm going to have you out quick.

By this time the congregation were looking at the pair and wondering what was the matter, so the old gentleman said: "Very well, I have not made any disturbance, but to save any I will go with you."

So together, to the wonderment of the congregation, they marched up the aisle.

When they had passed out of the church the usher followed them, and the policeman, turning to him, said: "Now, then, you have to make your charge."

"Charge?" said the usher. "There didn't any charge. All the seats are free."

## THE CRITIC'S SHRUG.

A story of an Old Persian Poet and an Aspiring Slave.

"To be fair," said a noted dramatic critic, "is sometimes hard and cruel, and sometimes it is rash. You know they are pearls. The unsavoury fair critic often takes up his pen with the shrug of Omar, the Old Persian poet."

"You have heard of Omar's shrug? No? Well, it was eloquent. The shah once said to the old poet.

"Omar," he said, "I have written some verses. Listen, and I will read them to you."

"And he read the verses and in the ensuing silence looked at Omar anxiously. 'Well?' he said.

"Heaven born," said Omar gently, "back to his own calling. Scepter in hand, you are most wise, just, and powerful, but pen in hand—Omar shook his head and chuckled. 'Heaven born,' said he, 'such verses would disgrace a nine-year-old schoolboy.'"

"His eyes flashing with wrath, the shah shouted to his guards:

"To the stable! with this old fool, and let him be soundly flogged!"

"Yet the shah, for all respected Omar's judgment, and when, a week later, another idea for a poem came to his mind and was feverishly executed he sent for the fearless and fair critic again.

"Another poem, Omar, a better one. I'm sure you'll think it is a better one," he said wistfully. And he began to read the second poem to the old man.

"But in the middle of the reading Omar turned and started for the door.

"Where are you going?" said the shah in amazement.

"Omar looked back and shrugged his shoulders.

"To the stable," he answered, "for another flogging!"

## Which of Them?

A certain town men are possessed of exactly \$10,000.

One buys a modest house for \$4,000, a modest business for \$2,000 and sells the remainder of his money away against a rainy day. The other puts his entire \$10,000 into a motor car and thereby acquires such credit that he can have a house worth \$20,000 and become a partner in a business paying \$100,000 a year.

Assuming that both men have a wife and some daughters, which of them lives to kick himself?—Pack.

## Same Old Reason.

"I've played the ponies to my grief or in your out, day after day."

"Then why do you keep at it?"

"Well, I've got a good thing for to borrow."

CHAS. HULTGREN,  
Notary Public.

JNO. S. DAVIE,  
Justice of Peace.

## Real Estate Experts

— And —

## Licensed Auctioneers

**Real Estate Loans at Lowest Rates. Insurance Placed.**

**A Few Bargains in Land for a Short Time Only.**

160 acres 2½ miles from Crossfield, 50 acres broke; all fenced, buildings worth \$500; good well, \$17 per acre, 1000 cash, balance terms.

320 acres 3½ miles from Crossfield; unimproved; \$13.50 per acre, no stones or bush; 300 acres can be plowed at a mile stretch, \$2000 cash, bal. six years at 6 p. c.

Going! Going! Lots on the new C. P. R. addition. A few left at \$50, \$75 and \$100; easy terms. Come early and get a good residence lot at above price.

Exclusive Agents for C. P. R. Townsite.

## HULTGREN & DAVIE.

### CATCHING AN ALBATROSS.

The Bird Enjoys the Sport and is Landed Uninjured.

With the birds settling by the dozen it is easy enough to capture specimens for examination without causing injury or pain. Any sharply barbed hook or altogether superfluous. The albatrosses absolutely enjoy the excitement, and the sport obtained is not without a novel interest.

A small metal frame should be made in the shape of a hollow triangle attached to 100 yards of stout line and kept aloft by a good sized piece of cork. The sides of the metal frame are then covered with bits of fat pork, the hard skin of which is securely bound thereon. The bait is thrown across, and the line is slowly paid out.

Presently a great albatross swoops through the air, impelled by curiosity to investigate the nature of the floating pork. It catches before the dairy morsel of food; numbers of birds follow suit, each one made bold by competition, and then the sport begins. At this moment additional line must be given in order to compensate for the progress of the ship, thus enabling a bird to seize it's destined food.

With a sudden rush, the supreme effort is made. Once or twice the attempt proves ineffectual, but, rendered bold by greediness, a final rush finds the curved bill securely wedged inside the apex of the triangle, as the force takes on the line, the bird indicates.

Steadily the line is made, hand over hand, until a helpless albatross is bodily lifted on to the hoop in an absolute state of helplessness. A slackened line enables the bird to escape, and if scattered with permission such an effort sudden flight would obtain release.

The other birds invariably commence to attack a wounded comrade, a steady pull being required, even if the line does cut your hands, to save it from its friends. Once safely on deck the mandibles are tied together, for otherwise the bird throws up an oily fluid, a disagreeable habit possessed by all the tribe.

Subject to this precaution it may wander gravely around to survey the scene, but the bird is helpless. The large eyes gaze with a truly pathetic confidence expressive of anything but fear.

It is a strange spectacle to witness the inquisitive bird solemnly waddle to and fro among the equally inquisitive human beings around. True, it objects slightly to the process of measurement, pecking sharply by way of protest, but a gentle box on the ear soon induces submission as the dimensions are rapidly noted, the albatross meanwhile reposing affectionately in the arms of the second officer.

The specimen happens to be a small one, but the wing expansion from tip to tip is less than ten feet, the extreme length of body is three feet six inches and the formula: he bill measures upward of four inches.—Corrumb Magazine.

### C'est in His Franchising.

Townie—Is funny. Barrough is forever preaching to his friends about the necessity for saving their money. Brownie—Well, he's the last fellow in the world who should preach that. Brownie—Not at all. The more his friends save the more he has the chance to borrow.

### Accomplished.

Mr Goodie—My boy, you'd never hear me use language like that! The Kid—let you know! Why, it took me five years to learn all dem words.—Shetler.

### The New Yorker.

"You New Yorkers don't seem to know anything about the rest of the country," said the visitor.

"The rest of the country?" echoed the New Yorker. "What's that?"

"Equality may be all right, but no human power can convert it into a fact.—Hulse.

### CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS

Court Prairie Flower No. 1157  
Meets the first Saturday of every month in the O & A hall. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.  
Geo. W. Boyce, Sec. Wm. McCool, Rec. Sec.  
C. R.

### C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,

NOTARY PUBLIC

Will attend Crossfield Court on May 22nd

Carstairs, Alberta.

### Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,

Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield,

Every Thursday.

AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE

Every Day, Except Wednesday and Thursday.

## T. T. McKee & Co.

Beg to announce that they intend to open an up-to-date  
**JEWELRY STORE**  
In Crossfield, on or about the 1st of May.

Keep your watch and jewelry repairs for our coming.

## G. W. Boyce

Practical Painter

And

Paperhanger

Kalsomining, Tinting,  
Graining, Gilding, Glazing,  
And all kinds of Painting.

Agent for

**EMPIRE  
WALL-PAPER**

**Now is the Time**

**to bring your**

**PLOWSHARES**

To

**Walter Bradley**

**to be fitted up.**

## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership for some time existing between the undersigned as taxidermists, in Crossfield, is dissolved.

All persons having accounts outstanding with said firm are requested to settle same and all accounts owing by said firm are to be sent to J. Brand, Crossfield, within 30 days.

Dated this 22nd day of April, 1908.

J. S. Martin,

J. Brand.

## Dorothy's Dime.

By CARL WILLIAMS.

Copyright, 1907, by M. M. Cunningham.

Grayce looked grim as he threw open the door and stumbled over the roll of rugs that lay just within.

"Another night has come, and that landlord still lives his evil life," he called, and from the dimly lighted parlor came an answering snarl.

Bert Grayce hung up his coat on the half-shrouded hatrack and entered the room. The furniture was swathed in burial and excelsior, and the piano was covered with old blankets and other soft wrappings, and trunks and boxes were piled with some attempt at order along the bare walls and upon the equally bare floor.

On top of the upturned soap box a group of candles guttered dimly, their feeble rays serving to accentuate the absence of gas. Desolation—this desolation of an exodus-brooded everywhere, even upon the face of the woman who sat in a low rocker beside the candles and vainly made pretense of reading.

Here was a lovely face, framed in masses of silver hair, and Grayce's



THE LONG, SLENDER HAND WAS CLASPED IN BERT'S OWN.

smile softened and grew more tender as he bent to kiss the still smooth forehead.

"Over up, mother mine," he said laughingly, "all is not yet lost, though the plasterers remain on strike. Tomorrow the new home will be painted. By Saturday we shall be comfortably settled."

"Are you sure?" demanded Mrs. Grayce wistfully. "If we are, we will not have the gas turned on again." "There are electric lights in the new home," he reminded. "You will forget these nights of Egyptian darkness, and the next time we move we shall not order the current turned off, for we are safe out of the house."

"To think that at the last moment, with all packed and ready to move, this strike should have come up!" said Mrs. Grayce, with a groan. "Are you positive, Bert, that the painter you have engaged will not be won over by the strikers?"

"Never more certain of anything in my life," was the laughing response. "The painter I was about to engage, your accomplished son, I stopped in and ordered the paint sent over this morning. Tomorrow we will call on him and he will be here. You must wait and call me early. I must put in a full day."

Bert passed on to his own room. Lighting his way with matches, and his mother heaved a sigh of relief. For eight days Bert had virtually camped in the apartment, his paint suit waiting for his new quarters to be finished. The packers had done their work, the man had come to cut off the gas and the moving vans were backed up to the door when a telephone message came to the effect that, owing to a strike of the painters, the new quarters were not yet ready for occupancy. From day to day the landlord had promised that something would be done at once, but now a full week had passed, and he had commenced to fail until Bert decided to do the work himself.

He made an early start, and at 9 o'clock found him in a suit of jeans applying the paint with as skillful a brush as though painting were his regular occupation. He worked rapidly and well, and the rooms had begun to assume a habitable aspect when he heard the hall door open and close and looked up, expecting to see the landlord.

Instead he faced about to encounter the gaze of a pair of brown eyes which seemed to pierce his paint-stained jacket and give him an odder queer sensation about the heart. The possessor of the eyes was a fragile slip of a girl whose pure oval face was as white as a picture by some old master. The slender form was wholly concealed by a brown holland blouse, and this was splashed with color. A dab of blue which had sought a higher resting place had made a saucy beauty patch against the dimpling chin.

"So you have come," she said at

length. "I was beginning to think that you would be out on strike all winter. I was promised that my doors should be shelled first."

"Yes, but"—began Bert.

"I want no more of that," said the girl, with a stamp of her tiny foot. "I am to have an exhibition day after tomorrow, and the floors must be done by then. Do you hear?"

"Yes, mam," said Bert meekly.

"Then pick up your tail and brush and come along," was the quiet command. "I had not expected the paint to the hall you would have spent the day here, when I need you so much more. Come on, please."

She turned to leave, but as though there was no argument to be made, and Bert, grinning over the ridiculousness of the affair, followed after. He said with pleasure that the other apartment was only across the hall from his own. It was a much smaller place, and it did not take Bert long to paint the doors. The girl stood in the doorway superintending the work, and Bert was sorry when at last he rose from his knees and announced the completion of the job.

"You will still have time to finish the other apartment," said the girl severely. "Not a word of that, you are told, and you will have less trouble. You know very well that the agent told you to do this apartment first. He promised me that he would."

"He'll promise anything," began Bert grudgingly, but the tiny foot stamped a warning. The girl did not care to argue the point with a woman, and she dismissed him with a nod.

"Come in tomorrow and give it a second coat," she commanded. "Wait a moment," she added as Bert turned to go. "Buy yourself a good cigar," she finished as she handed him a coin.

Bert dropped the dime in his pocket with a murmured word of thanks and backed out of the door. Once on the other side, his embarrassment died down, and he pulled out the dime to ascertain from the card on the door that it was Dorothy Rensen who occupied the apartment. That she was a china decorator he already knew, and he vaguely remembered having heard of her skill.

He was tired when he sought his home that night, but the thought that he would see the girl again on the morning gave him a feeling that the day had been well spent. He carefully slipped the dime in a pocket which he wore on his watch fob and smiled as he thought of his "lip."

He pointed the window doors the first thing next morning and then turned his attention to his own apartment. It was late in the afternoon when he had finished and was cleaning up. There came a ring at the door, and he opened it to confront a young woman who radiated confusion and penitence.

"I have come to apologize," she said, blushing redly. "I stopped in to thank the agent for sending me a painter, and he did not know that my door had been done. Then he recalled that you were painting your own place and explained my error."

"It's a very natural one," he said, with a laugh. "If you were half asasper as my mother, I should not blame you for kidnapping me with a full knowledge of the facts. I am only glad that I have been of service to you."

"You don't know how greatly you have aided me," she cried. "I can never repay your kindness. I am so sorry that I was about yesterday. Will you pardon me?"

The long, slender hand was clasped in Bert's own, and he smiled down into the brown eyes that dropped shyly before his gaze.

Dorothy slipped back into her own apartment, and Bert, closing his door, drew the dime she had given him from his pocket.

"The job's going to cost you more than that, little woman," he said as he smiled to himself. "It's going to cost you your heart and hand, and they are worth millions of dimes."

As it happens.

They parted as girls; they met as women.

"And what of all your sweethearts?" asked the old time chum at length.

"Gone the way of all good things," answered the girl, with the conviction of a woman.

"That tall, lanky blond with the fierce mustache, for instance?"

"Just insane!"

"Gracious! And Jimmie Bowles—the little muskrat," as you used to call him—who was so devoted?"

"He was in an auto accident trying to save my life."

"Dear me! And your needy artist swain, who found in you the only customer for his wonderful paintings?"

"Became a waiter and married an heiress!"

"And the kinky haired little French count?"

"Ran away with my maid!"

"Worse and worse! And how about Reggie? You did profess to love him, you know?"

"Now my brother-in-law!"

"Never! Well, that Mr. Hardfint, who was such an old, precious friend?"

"He died. Come up to the house and I'll introduce you to him."

"Yes, yes, yes," said Dorothy.

"And this was the future of my husband?" Young's Magazine.

## UNLUCKY THIRTEEN.

Supernatural Fear of This Number Dates Back to Norse Mythology.

It is an ancient and a superstitious objection to sitting thirteen at a table in Christian countries was based on the fact of the last supper, when Christ and his twelve disciples sat down to eat together immediately before the Saviour was seized by his enemies.

But in the Norse mythology, which is supposed to antedate the introduction of Christianity among the northmen, we find the superstition referred to in the fact that at a banquet of the gods Loki, the spirit of mischief, invited himself, making thirteen at the table, wherefore there was a fight, and Balboun, a young hero especially loved by all the gods, was killed, for the fact is the objection to this number seems to have existed even before Christianity. Among the Turks the number is so disliked and feared that it is never used in counting. The Aztecs, the aborigines of Mexico, it was believed to have magic power, and a like fancy has been found in other Indian tribes.

Among the ignorant blacks of the south the fear of this number in any connection is actually absurd, but whether they prove ignorant of the fact that it is never used in making up the numbers of the favorite lotteries, and in Paris it is omitted in numbering the houses on the streets—House-keeper.

## SELECTING A BOOK.

Not as Easy as It Sometimes Seems to Be.

It seems that every one should know how to select a book for a present, but if you stop to think about it it is not an easy matter at all. In the first place, one must have a very good knowledge of the literature to make a proper selection, and it must be something which, if not of individual taste, will be exactly proper for the recipient.

There was a young boy who had a wonderful fondness for books. He was not a boy in a position to buy good books or get the best reading matter.

One day a lady saw him reading a cheap detective story, and she thought it best to read it.

She straightway offered him the use of her library, with the privilege of coming and going at his will, to take or return a book. It is truly remarkable

what that little act has done for the boy, for it has taught him to love the best literature.

He is a good judge of the best works, and the instruction received has been an education. One feels sorry for the person who is a recipient of "Lucy" when he receives a book with no fondness for poetry. One person might prefer books written by old masters; others might like something of present action, and there is no better way to find out what is wanted than to bring up the subject. Do not purchase books for the sake of men or women who do not have pious thinking equipments, and do not send an amateur book to a strong minded reader or the recipient will think it your choice of what is a par excellence in literature.

## Happy Islanders.

The difficulty of collecting rates in a number of islands lying off the coast of Douglas County Council recently at Douglas County Council meeting.

It was stated that rates had not been paid in Tory Island for the last twenty years, and that within the past few years the islands of Gole, Inishkeer, Inishmair, Inishaboin, and Inishowen, had followed the example of their Tory brethren, and developed a conscientious objection to rate collectors.

It was impossible to get boatsmen to take out collectors to serve the islands, and even summons-writers, who had been sent for the purpose, were refused a passage.

On one occasion the collector engaged a fisherman to make a landing on the first island before his mission was discovered. The boatman then refused to take him back to the mainland, and it was only after much promising and pleading that he was allowed to re-embark.

One councillor said that short of catching the islanders when they came to the mainland and stripping the clothes off them, he did not see how they were to be made to pay.

## Fair Warning.

Judge—As it has been clearly shown that you are not identical with the person charged with the robbery the court declares that you are acquitted. There has been an unfortunate mistake, but be careful for the future. Mind! Next time you won't get off so easily.—Dorbarber.

## An Oracle's Confession.

The oracle when he doth roam "Just contrives your wish to run. This is the way he sounds at home."

And this in Washington.

## NEEDLEWORK NOTES.

When altering a blouse, it is a mistake to leave the shoulder seam to the frayed edge, as it is apt to drop backward instead of forward.

A silk skirt or one that frays easily can be cut out better if laid between sheets of this paper and the pattern cut through paper and material together.

A collar lining of taffeta should be cut so that the front part is of the straight of the material, and the curved part of the collar will then come on the bias.

To strengthen shirt buttonholes stitch them round with cotton after they are finished. They will then last much longer and not tear away from the material.

It is a good plan to bend steels or whetstones at the waist line when making a collar, for the neck will follow the curves, as the bodice will then fit closer to the figure.

After stitching down a seam press with a hot iron, and if no seam board is at hand it is useful to make a rolling pin wrapped in a clean cloth will answer the purpose equally well.

Seaming a piece of material on a flat surface is a good plan, for the bias to a straight piece the former is apt to become stretched. To avoid this the bias should be placed underhand, and it will then be sewed in evenly.

In making a blouse too deep a round must not be cut for the neck at the outset. It is better to try it on first and then make the neck a little wider with a row of pins, cutting it evenly on a flat surface.

When "Drammers" Come Easy. At the Players' club in New York one evening there was a guest from the city of New York, who was famous for his extraordinary facility in turning out the alleged "drammers" that do the "ten-twenty-third" circuits. It was a question for this evening, namely, to grind out five or six of his plays annually.

Some one innocently asked the play-writer, "Is it not a good idea to have new ideas for his plays?"

"Really I don't know," was the frank answer of the man who has made thousands of dollars from his "drammers." "I have never tried it."

## THE OPERA.

It Appears to Have Originated in Italy in The Year 1600.

The way Streptaphil, author of "The Opera," traces the development of opera through the centuries is most clear and concise and leaves you with the impression that upon the matter of opera, he is a master.

He is a master of his subject. Opera, it is shown, was the result of an attempt made by some Florentine amateurs to revive the ancient Greek tragedy.

They failed to get back to the conditions of Athenian drama, but in failing they unconsciously laid the foundations of the new art form, which soon worked itself into the affections of the people.

The beginnings of opera given in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

It was a public performance was given in Florence of Peri's "Euridice" in honor of the marriage of Maria de' Medici to Henry IV. of France.

## SHORT STORIES.

Of all callings the writer's shows the greatest tolerance. At 1000.

The Cleveland police would not shortly put gowns on the reporter and clerk.

Shower baths will be used by the Cleveland police to sober up drunks before trial.

Between Jan. 1 and Nov. 1, 1907, the fire loss of the United States was \$180,763,300 compared with \$484,400 in the same ten months of 1906.

A father and mother left their baby on a street car in Cleveland. The child rode to the end of the line and was cured for the frantic father arrived.

The Lackawanna Railroad company has issued an order to the clerks at Scranton, Pa., that they must not sneeze on their books, as tuberculosis may be transmitted.

Fire recently destroyed the house in the town of East Peoria, Ill., where the prima donna Emma Abbott first sang. Recently the building was used for a dwelling, but it was formerly a schoolhouse.

A girl was so interested at a dance at Riverdale, Ill., that she did not know that her arm had been broken by a fall on the floor. A surgeon said she was the worst fractured elbow he ever treated.

## PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Florence Roberts is playing "Izira" at the Grand Opera House.

Herbert Kealey and Effie Shannon are reported to be doing well in their new play, "Bridge."

Frederick Fumling has written a play, "The Great Question," in which Jesse Bonstelle will appear.

Madge Lesing has one of the leading roles in "The Prince of Pileon," which is being played at the Grand Opera House.

William A. Brady is to produce a new political play, called "The Intruder," by Thompson Buchanan.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.

Grace Van Studdford, Camille D'Arville, and the Grand Opera House.



## The Prince and the Genie

PRINCE MOHAMMAD was sad. And well he might be, for the beautiful Princess Corisande had refused, for the eighth time, to marry him. So you cannot wonder that he was mournful.

Slowly and reflectively he gazed down into the dark water that bathed the base of the high cliff by which the royal castle stood.

All at once he heard a rushing of wind behind him. Turning, he saw a horrible giant of immense size brandishing a great club.

"Wall, who are you?" demanded the

medley moved off of its own accord, heading for the open sea.

On and on the boat sailed until the prince could see on the horizon the great rock described by the genie.

The boat grounded ashore and he leaped out.

Not a green thing was to be seen on the island, nothing but the bare rock rising sheer to the sky. How could one reach the top of it? It was clearly too steep to climb.

Perplexed, the prince sat down on a flat stone, when suddenly he became aware that the sun seemed to have ceased shining. Raising his head, he beheld a terrible bird above him. Its wings were as big as sails; each wicked talon was as long as six fingers; its beak was long and sharp and pointed; the head was massive and shaped like that of an owl.

Hastily grasping his bow, the prince shot an arrow at the bird with all his strength, but though it struck the black, glossy plumage of the bird, it broke as though made of glass.

### A HAIRBREADTH ESCAPE.

With horrible cries the bird pounced upon him, seized him in its talons, ascended with him to a point far above the sea, and then released its hold. The prince plunged into the water with a force that dazed him so that he was barely able to swim to land.

He rested in the boat, discouraged but not yet daunted.

Just then he saw the bird leaving the nest accompanied by her brood of little ones. Fitting another shaft to his bow, he shot once more. This time the arrow struck one of the young birds, sent it in line, and stunned it so that it fell on the shore just by the boat.

Hurriedly picking up the bird, which was larger than a man, he bound it to his back in such a way that the talons could do him no harm when the bird recovered, and then crouched low beneath it.

Soon the parent bird missed her young one, and looking about her, finally sighted it on the shore. Sniveling down with shrill cries, she caught it in her claws and rose to her nest. The prince, who was bound to the young bird, of course, went too.

The nest was a dark cavern in the very summit of the rock, right among the clouds. As soon as the prince felt his feet touch the ground he hastily cut the cords that bound him to the other end of the cavern.

There, amid ghastly skeletons and remains of awful feasts, he saw the precious parchment. He snatched it up and pressed it to his heart.

"How could he be so stupid!" he cried, as he saw the genie standing before him.

"You have done well," rumbled the old familiar tones. "Princess Corisande is yours."

A moment Prince Mohammad was standing by his castle, rubbing his eyes to assure himself that he was not ill.

Remembering the genie's last words, he then rushed away to claim his cause to the princess.

And the genie's words came true.

### THE GIANT GENIE

prince, when he had recovered somewhat from his astonishment.

"I am a genie!" thundered the giant, in tones that rumbled long after he had spoken.

"I am minded to be your friend. Do you want the Princess Corisande for your bride?"

"By the beard of the prophet, I do!" cried Prince Mohammad.

"It's quite simple, then," said the genie.

"You will find in the Mediterranean Sea a huge rock that rises almost to the clouds. Upon the summit a gigantic bird has its nest. You will find there a yellow parchment with three seals. Bring it to me. The paper is valuable to none but me, and I myself am forbidden to remove it from the nest."

"I give you a ring, without which you could not set foot on the island, for you would be killed instantly by enchantment. It will protect you in all attempts for the parchment. Should you fall the second time, I will not advise you to try again, for nothing could save you."

So saying, the genie vanished as mysteriously as he had appeared, leaving behind him the ring of wizardry, he had spoken.

While pondering over this strange happening the prince saw approaching from the distance a white eagle. It reached the base of the cliff it rested upon the water.

The prince, without hesitating, seized the ring left by the genie and climbed down the cliff into the boat, which im-

## Why Betty Forgot to be Lonely

N<sup>O</sup>, BETTY didn't mind being called "old-fashioned." Of course, she was "old-fashioned." Aunt Jane told her so every day, so it must be true, although Aunt Jane did say people were "old" mostly when they didn't do things her way. You know they say you're "old-fashioned" when you see things that other people can't see, when you dream such beautiful dreams, and when you play nice games with what Aunt Jane would call the people of your imagination—though to you they're real girls and boys, just the same.

Oh, it's nice to be "old-fashioned," especially when you live in a big farmhouse, with the nearest neighbor a mile away. It keeps you from growing lonely.

But, in spite of all your imagination, sometimes you get a wee bit lonesome. At least Betty did, until she found her Other Self. Let me tell you how this came about.

Betty liked rainy days. Sounds funny, doesn't it? Not that she didn't enjoy being out-of-doors, but next to swooning in the branches of her favorite tree in the orchard, she liked to be in the big roomy attic, listening to the rain-drops rattling on the roof. She thought it made her feel sort of sad—and you know it's nice to feel that way sometimes.

"Just then he saw the bird leaving the nest accompanied by her brood of little ones. Fitting another shaft to his bow, he shot once more. This time the arrow struck one of the young birds, sent it in line, and stunned it so that it fell on the shore just by the boat."

Hurriedly picking up the bird, which was larger than a man, he bound it to his back in such a way that the talons could do him no harm when the bird recovered, and then crouched low beneath it.

Soon the parent bird missed her young one, and looking about her, finally sighted it on the shore. Sniveling down with shrill cries, she caught it in her claws and rose to her nest. The prince, who was bound to the young bird, of course, went too.

The nest was a dark cavern in the very summit of the rock, right among the clouds. As soon as the prince felt his feet touch the ground he hastily cut the cords that bound him to the other end of the cavern.

There, amid ghastly skeletons and remains of awful feasts, he saw the precious parchment. He snatched it up and pressed it to his heart.

"How could he be so stupid!" he cried, as he saw the genie standing before him.

"You have done well," rumbled the old familiar tones. "Princess Corisande is yours."

A moment Prince Mohammad was standing by his castle, rubbing his eyes to assure himself that he was not ill.

Remembering the genie's last words, he then rushed away to claim his cause to the princess.

And the genie's words came true.

Betty's heart beat quickly as she sat down in her grandfather's armchair and began to read the curious old diary. Reading it up and down, she found it was this entry:

"Mick, my dear, I am writing this to you as fast as my feet would carry him, but then he thought of the story he had read about the noble little boy who had broken a window and who had at once avowed his fault to the owner. How nicely that boy had been treated, and how he had been respected! So, on second thought Johnny decided to confess to me."

A moment later there was the sound of a cuff that could be heard a block away, followed by an angry voice.

"Strike my window, eh? You little rascal! I suppose you smashed the window that have been broken this week."

But even if he was "rewarded for his truthfulness," Johnny was honest and did what was right. One isn't always rewarded for doing right, you know.

The kind of light. Officer on board training ship—Adapt there.

Officer—Can you see a light? Officer—Well, what light is it? Officer—Daylight, sir!

When Johnny thought you could have told which was right, surprised.



to dream in church. I wrote about duty and obedience in my other diary today, and Aunt Priscilla was so pleased that I almost owned up about this 'Thought and Dream' diary. But I cannot write love and obedience forever, and I must write about my dreams. I do feel so wicked. Tomorrow I may see my new lavender bonnet for the first time. Mary will want one like it as soon as she sees it."

Betty was in raptures. Why, this Betty was "old-fashioned," just like herself. How nice it was! "Aunt Priscilla," she felt sure, must be like Aunt Jane, too.

Now, after this did Betty feel lonely. Whenever she wished she could live the life of the other Betty. Putting on the saintly dress, she could easily imagine herself going through all that the other Betty told of in her 'Thought and Dream' diary. Indeed she grew so that she sometimes forgot which Betty she really was, and, as Aunt Jane said, grew more "old-fashioned" than ever. But what did that matter? Aunt Priscilla had most likely often said the same.

## Returning Good for Evil

"FELLOW, we've just got to win the game tomorrow. Those Jonesville chaps have been strutting around in a way that's unbearable ever since they beat us last year. We've got to take the pride out of them, and that in a hurry."

Captain Jack Dunsmore's delivery of this speech made a profound impression.

### AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT

H<sup>ERB</sup> is an interesting little experiment, showing how the earth, once a great molten mass, attained its present shape.

Pour water into a glass until it is one-half full. Upon this pour slowly some thick oil. The oil will not quite one-half inch. Lastly, pour in, very gently, a small quantity of water.

You now have a layer of oil between two blankets of water.

Insert a rod in the glass, and stir rapidly in small circles.

Soon you will find that the oil has gathered around the rod in the form of a ball, and if you stir fast enough the ball will flatten at the top and bottom and bulge at the sides, taking the shape of our globe.

Good Advice

"H<sup>AVEN'T</sup> any money? Said the greedy wayfarer, 'but if you'll give me an exceedingly valuable piece of advice when we reach the other side.'"

The ferryman at last consented. And as the traveler sprang up the opposite bank he rewarded the ferryman with the following oil-of-useful counsel:

"Never take any one across who can't pay."

The kind of light. Officer on board training ship—Adapt there.

Officer—Can you see a light? Officer—Well, what light is it? Officer—Daylight, sir!

When Johnny thought you could have told which was right, surprised.

When Johnny thought you could have told which was right, surprised.

When Johnny thought you could have told which was right, surprised.

When Johnny thought you could have told which was right, surprised.

When Johnny thought you could have told which was right, surprised.

When Johnny thought you could have told which was right, surprised.

When Johnny thought you could have told which was right, surprised.

When Johnny thought you could have told which was right, surprised.

When Johnny thought you could have told which was right, surprised.

along on his heels, among whom were the entire Boyceville, nine and three or four of their loyal supporters.

"Well, Jim Warner's arm is entirely well again, and if he takes care of himself until tomorrow, I don't see how we can help winning," said Catcher Bob, and the rest of the group murmured assent.

"Bet I'll reach the swimmin' hole first!" yelled Bill Wolf, springing down the duty road at a mad pace as the clump of trees that marked their favorite bathing place came into view.

Every boy there accepted the challenge and away they dashed, raising such a cloud of dust as would have done credit to a herd of oxen.

Bill Wolf dove down the long slope that led to the edge of the creek, but before he gave half way he was repulsed from among the trees, hoarse-crying, "Hold up, fellows; that nervous Micky O'Toole is down there, swimmin'!"

Let's teach him and his gang to stay where they belong, at the other end of the town."

Arming themselves with pine-cones and sticks and clubs of north, the party, at a signal from Bill, swept down the bank like an avalanche and discharged their missiles as nonchalantly as the offending Micky. The suddenness of the onslaught staggered Micky, but he quickly recovered and hurriedly made for the opposite shore, where, from the shelter of a tree, he answered their missiles as nonchalantly as the offending Micky.

Soon he disappeared, with a final taunt for any fellow to come over if he wanted a licking.

AN ILL FATED FROLIC

The next minute all were dispersing themselves in the water, having a jolly good time, if one might judge from the sound of merriment that arose on every side.

All at once a sharp cry of pain rang out, followed by a sliding and rattling and scuffling as something crashed down the steep bank just by the bend.

"What's that?" exclaimed Peter Hamilton, as he arrived on the scene. "It ain't Jim Warner, and something's wrong with his arm, too."

He was right. Jim had slipped at the top of the slope, had fallen heavily on his arm, and then rolled down the bank.

When Captain Dunsmore mustered his men on the ballground he found that the entire party could see with a howling cry that the boy's arm was still pinned to the ground, still prepared to fight his hardest. But with that could not pitch worth a cent and was the best thing that could be done.

"The scene was just ready to be made for the ambulance. Looking down at the boy's arm, which was pinned to the ground, still prepared to fight his hardest. But with that could not pitch worth a cent and was the best thing that could be done."

"You're a trump, Micky," cried Jack Warner, as he saw the boy's arm was still pinned to the ground, still prepared to fight his hardest. But with that could not pitch worth a cent and was the best thing that could be done."

"It's downright splendid of you after the way the fellows treated you yesterday."

At Micky's head modestly suggested, he could pitch a little—indeed, it was that that he was a shade better than Jim Warner, the star.

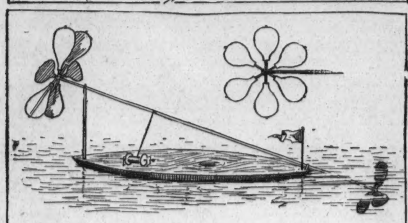
Reverend of course, was the game, and you may rest assured that Micky's new swimmin' hole in the Old Swimmin' Hole whenever he pleased thereafter.

A Candle Trick

YOUR friends may not have much confidence in your statement that you can light a candle without touching the wick, but you may easily convince them that it can be done.

After a candle has burned until it has a long snuff blow it out with the wick. A white cloud of smoke will immediately rise from the wick. Then, to play a match to this smoke at a distance of even ten feet, the match is held above the wick and you will see the flames run down the smoke and light the candle.

## A NEW Kind of SAILING VESSEL



### HOW IT WORKS

YOU can even make a boat that will sail readily against the wind, and it's quite simple at that.

For the deck or body of your boat take a piece of wood about twenty inches long, 1-3 inches wide and about 2 inch thick. Taper at the ends.

Draw a line from end to end along the flat surface. On this line and about 1 inch from the end, make a hole and insert in it a little mark about 7-13 inches high and 1 inch in diameter. To its top raise a little ridge.

Then, at about half an inch from the prow of the boat fasten another ridge of the same diameter, about three inches in length and thirteen inches high. This ridge should be thirty-three inches from the end of the "paddle." This diagram shows you exactly how to put together and how they look. By following these details of measurement carefully and using a little patience in construction you will soon have a fine little sailing vessel that will make good time through the water.

the prow of the boat fasten another ridge of the same diameter, about three inches in length and thirteen inches high. This ridge should be thirty-three inches from the end of the "paddle."

This diagram shows you exactly how to put together and how they look. By following these details of measurement carefully and using a little patience in construction you will soon have a fine little sailing vessel that will make good time through the water.

the prow of the boat fasten another ridge of the same diameter, about three inches in length and thirteen inches high. This ridge should be thirty-three inches from the end of the "paddle."

This diagram shows you exactly how to put together and how they look. By following these details of measurement carefully and using a little patience in construction you will soon have a fine little sailing vessel that will make good time through the water.



White Pussy Played with the Cotton Johnny Will Pass Asleep

When Johnny thought you could have told which was right, surprised.

## Mr. Farmer

Did you ever examine an old disc drill? Well, you will find on an old drill that when the bearings in the disc are worn out the rest of the drill is just about as good as ever. Before you buy that new drill come up to our warehouse and see the new arrangement on the new McCORMICK to take up this wear. The new bearing will Last a Lifetime. The new box is practically dust proof.

## Edwards & Brown

# Special. Clubbing Offers.

If you wish to obtain the best and most reliable news, you cannot do better than subscribe for your own local paper,

**THE CHRONICLE**  
Together with The  
Weekly Free Press  
Winnipeg,

Those two papers will be mailed to any address in Canada for one year for only

**\$2.00**

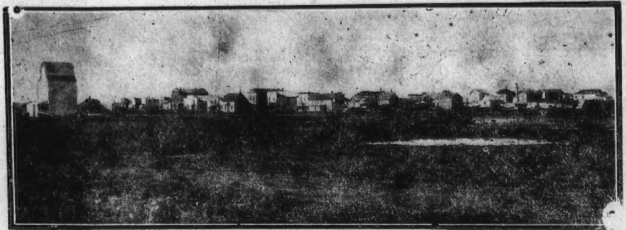
**FREE!** To each subscriber for the above two papers we will give free a copy of **Ropp's New Commercial Calculator.**

A Sample Copy of Ropp's Calculator can be seen at this office

We are also in a position to offer the Weekly Free Press, The Chronicle and the Herald and Star, of Montreal, three first-class papers, for only \$2.25.

## CROSSFIELD

As Seen by an Outsider. An Interesting Article by the Special Western Correspondent of The Winnipeg Free Press.



Crossfield from the north-east.

A run of thirty miles from Calgary on the C. & E. division of the C. P. R., almost due north, and all up grade, brings the traveller to his destination—if that be Crossfield. It is a most delightful run, and at the start gives a splendid view of a very busy section of Calgary. Leaving the city the line takes an easterly direction, which it follows for about two miles, crossing the Elbow and the Bow rivers both of which are spanned by substantial bridges. From here, before swinging northward, one gets a view, which is a revelation to many, of Calgary's progress, and which fully establishes her claim to a leading position among manufacturing centres. Here are flour mills, cement works, soap works, box factories, elevators, planing mills, abattoirs and breweries.

Tuning to the north X-ave Creek may be observed, following a very uneven course, its objective being Bow river. Few of the surrounding hills are without flocks and herds—sleek kine and stately horses—but as the train ascends the valley, the country opens up to free prairie, and evidence of the presence of the ploughman is noticed in the regular squares of rieti, black loam, these squares becoming more frequent as the miles are covered. This surely means a great number of settlers, but still "there's more a-comin'!" if one may judge by the number aboard that responds to the conductor's call at "Crossfield!" and prepare to jump off, with all their belongings. Some have very little, and some a goodly supply, the young man, whose house is thatched when his hat is on; the man of family, who is anxious about many things; the mother with a laughing mite of humanity in her arms, and the rollicking happiness of the whole crowd following up in the boys and girls, just in their teens, as they jostle their way along the platform, each one carrying bundle or basket, and all showing the toiling and dust of a long journey. These boys and girls are counted upon as the "big help" in the years to come, and some of them appear to realize that their parents are making a brave start, in a new land, and thus they all take their places among the makers of the new nation.

Looking out upon Crossfield from the railway station, one sees an orderly row of business places, parallel with the track, and facing it; with intersecting streets running west. This section includes almost every kind of commercial enterprise; everything required by a civilized community can be provided, "right here, in town." There are three large general stores, a genteel furnishing, a hardware, a butcher's and a drug store; two blacksmith shops, and a number of

implement warehouses. There are two lumber yards, and one of the first needs of a settler is lumber, whether he builds shack, or house, or barn. There are also carpenters and contractors doing thriving business in Crossfield. Here is a doctor, too, a dentist and a veterinary surgeon, and the telephone is at your service. A branch of the Bank of Commerce helps to keep things moving, as does also the creamery. The latter is a new and flourishing institution and is one of the good things of the town, being under government management its success is fully assured.

Crossfield, although not yet five years old, has made preparations for putting up a new school; the old one is getting too small. A site has been secured and building will begin as soon as weather conditions permit. Religion, as well as education, has been provided for. The Methodists and the Roman Catholics have erected places of worship, and the Presbyterians have a building well under way.

Crossfield has only recently been incorporated as a town, and her newly elected council has had "its hands" more than full of work. With the means it has had at command it has brought about some immense improvements; sidewalks have been laid down, drains have been put in, and sanitary measures rigorously enforced, the object being to create a "spotless town." Matters at present engaging the council's attention are fire protection, water supply, street grading, etc.

To round off the tail, some places of amusement have been provided; here is a skating rink, and no Canadian town is complete without "the ring of the steel"; here is a race track, also a football ground, with the prospect of a baseball team and diamond.

Less than a year ago, the Calgary Colonization company, with commendable enterprise, erected handsome quarters to be used as a base for settling their lands, which consisted of 80,000 acres, in this district. The first fruits of their efforts were seen a few days ago, when a special train of colonists arrived at Crossfield, with their Lanes and Penates. The train consisted of eighteen cars of freight and a passenger coach. The live freight consisted of 75 horses and colts, and 100 head of stock and calves, and these "before-hand" immigrants actually brought along their chickens and ducks. These people numbering, in all, 62, and coming from North Dakota, are mostly of German-Russian descent; their children being American-born, are the first instalment of their community and there are many

more ready to follow. Their point of settlement is twenty-five miles directly east of the town, where a village will be formed, and as they are a thrifty and industrious people, no fears are entertained for their future.

The country tributary to Crossfield is highly fertile. The estimated crop last year was half a million bushels, and for this year, not less than 800,000 bushels are figured on. Wheat gives a yield of 30 bushels to the acre, and upon rare occasions the immense yield of 57 bushels has been obtained; oats run from 100 to 127 bushels to the acre. The presence of a 30,000-bushel elevator beside the track is easily accounted for.

Natural hay is abundant, and cattle thrive on it all the year round. Immense quantities of it are pressed into bales by the farmers and brought into town for shipment; 2,000 tons were sent in this way last year, to the lumber camps of British Columbia, bringing the farmers a good sum of the "real thing," in return. This year, however, owing to a partial closing of the camps there has been no market for hay, and it is still standing in great piles waiting for a season—when the maritime hay-rieks of Ontario, are about empty, but the transportation of hay from Alberta, where there was too little, to Ontario where there was too little, was simply forbidden by the freight charges imposed by the railway.

The price of land, unimproved, runs from \$15 per acre upwards, with a tendency to climb. The raising of horses, cattle, hogs and poultry is extensively carried on, and the shipment of these, and their products form a considerable item in the way of industry; a ready market for all being found in the mining and lumber camps of British Columbia.

Wherever still shall we be warned is not a disturbing question around Crossfield, for an abundant supply of coal is right at hand. At the mines it is sold for \$2.25 a ton, and the farmers haul it to their homes during the winter when very little other work is done.

There is here an active board of trade, keeping a sharp look out for anything that will help the town or district along. Dr. G. A. Bishop, the president, or Jas. Cameron, secretary, will gladly answer any inquiries from people who may be interested, or who may be contemplating settlement.

The last good thing that Crossfield has come into possession of is the Chronicle, edited by James Mewhort. This makes the town complete. May there be long life and a good subscription list to the new paper.

J. M. B. in Winnipeg Free Press.

**Crossfield Hairdressing and Shaving Parlor.**

**Robert Cronkhite, Proprietor.**  
Treatment of Pimples and Dandruff a Specialty.  
CHARGES MODERATE.

**LAND FOR SALE.**

Three Quarter Sections, Sec. 11-26-1 W. of 5th, For Sale. All or in part, also some good Milk Cows, fresh soon.  
For terms and particulars, apply to—  
Jas. Stuart,  
Sat. 4p. Crossfield.

**APPROVAL SELECTIONS.**

The contents of several large collections are now offered the patrons of our approval department at 50 per cent and less prices.

PHILATELIC SOCIETY REFUNDABLE REQUIRED.  
**MONTREAL STAMP CO.**  
Box 778,  
MONTREAL, QUE.

We have a few quick bargains in town lots. Jump into the band wagon or you will get left.

160 acres, 8 miles from Crossfield. A bargain. There is a house, barn, granary, well; fenced; 35 acres breaking. Price \$17 per acre; half cash, bal. 12 months.

160 acres unimproved, 5 miles from Crossfield. Price \$12 per acre, \$600 cash, bal. to suit, or will take \$10 cash.

160 acres, unimproved, 8 miles south-west. Price \$14 per acre, \$1500 cash, bal. terms.

160 acre farm, 6 miles west, 32 acres broke, house, stable, all fenced. Price 2000 cash.

**P. C. COWLING & CO.,**  
CROSSFIELD

CROSSFIELD



## A Frank Statement

Peruna is the Best Medicine in the World.

## I RECOMMEND PE-RU-NA.

The Chinese Language.  
A German authority estimates that almost a third of humanity speaks the Chinese language.

Hard and Soft Water.  
Experience in England shows that in towns supplied with soft water the death rate is 18.2, while in towns that have a supply of hard water it is only 16.5.

A Nimble Fly.  
A fly so minute as to be almost invisible ran three inches in half a second and was calculated to make or less than 500 steps in the time a man could breathe once. A man with proportionate agility could run twenty-four miles in a minute.

Proved.  
"I feel as if I'd like to fly!"  
She cried in nervous fashion.  
And then, as if to prove her cry,  
She flew into a passion.  
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Real Hero.  
Little Willie—Say, pa, what's a hero?  
Pa—A hero, my son, is a man who takes a cold bath every morning during the winter.

There Already.  
"But will you love me when I'm old?"  
Asked plain Miss Fortview.  
The man who sought for her gold  
Bald thoughtlessly, "I do."  
—Philadelphia Press.

Paradoxes of Life.  
She—Woman is the weaker vessel, as well you know.  
He—Then why is it that man is the stronger bro?

His Ultimate Aim.  
He bonked all his neighbors  
At many a fox's name.  
Yet said with glee, "I want to be  
An angel," just the same.  
—Youth's Companion.

A Limited Supply.  
The Departing Servant—Could you give me a character, madam?  
Mkdam—I'm sorry, but I haven't one to spare.

Not Fatal.  
Shot through the heart was the youth.  
But there was no loss of nerve.  
He lived to tell the tale because  
The wound was made by Cupid's arrow.  
—Chicago News.

In the Department Store.  
Business Man—I want a typewriter ribbon, please.  
Salesgirl—Is she brunette or blond?  
—L'Espresso.

## PROOF!

That Zam-Buk Grows New Healthy Skin.

The unique power belonging to Zam-Buk for growing new healthy skin when it has been destroyed by injury, disease or operation is illustrated by the recent experience of Mr. J. Schofield, of 47 Hamilton Road, London, Ont. He says: "A friend of mine, (Mr. William Ball, of London) was severely and terribly burned through an explosion of kerosene oil. He was taken to the hospital where he suffered intense pain. The wound refused to heal, and the doctors decided to resort to skin grafting, and I consented to have some skin transplanted from my legs to his body. Although this was done on several occasions, the skin refused to take" until Mr. Ball heard of Zam-Buk. From the time he applied Zam-Buk, new healthy skin began to grow. I then used Zam-Buk for the places on my leg from which the skin was removed, and I am glad to report that new skin has grown, and therefore consider Zam-Buk the best skin food I have known."

Zam-Buk builds up new tissue in a way that is not possible with ordinary preparations. For healing eczema, running sores, cuts, bruises, burns, boils, eruptions, scalp sores, itch, chapped hands and diseases of the skin, it is without equal. All druggists and stores sell it. 50c a box or post-paid from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

## A GREAT STATESMAN.

Humorous Incident of Gladstone's Rivalry With Disraeli.

An anecdote of Gladstone at the time of his greatest rivalry with Disraeli is often told. At a dinner party the subject of Judaism cropped up.

"Admitted," said Gladstone, "that the Hebrews have given the world a philosopher in Spinoza, musicians in Mendelssohn and Meyerbeer, a poet in Heine, the fact remains that they have not produced a single statesman. There was silence for a moment. Every one knew of course that this was a direct allusion to Disraeli. Then one of the company stepped into the breach.

"Mr. Gladstone," he said, "as a matter of fact the Hebrews have produced a statesman and one of the greatest the world has seen."

The fighting instinct of Mr. Gladstone surged up at once. "May I ask, sir," he said pointedly, "who was this Hebrew statesman?"

Every one, anticipating a more than lively scene, waited in tense expectation for the answer. It came in the quietest tones, "Moses, sir." Every one smiled, and Mr. Gladstone joined in the laugh.

## HOUSEHOLD NOTES.

If a few drops of glycerine be added to the starch for linens it will be found that the iron will not stick and that the linens will have a beautiful gloss after they are ironed.

Use a clean brick to stand the iron on when ironing instead of the usual ironing stand. It has no holes underneath to admit the air, and the iron will retain their heat much longer.

New boots often do not take a good polish. They will do so if they are rubbed over with a cut lemon before they are blacked. A cut raw potato may be used instead of the lemon if the latter is not to hand.

To make paper stick to metal use a strong solution of washing soda. While hot dip the metal in and when clean take it out and rub with a soft cloth. Apply onion juice to the metal, press the paper smoothly over it, and it will adhere like glue, and it will be almost impossible to separate the two.

## To Clean Oil Paintings.

To clean an oil painting that is covered with dirt and flyspecks wipe all the dust from the painting with a soft cloth.

Put a little linseed oil in a saucer and dipping the finger in the oil, rub the painting gently.

It will require time and patience, but the effect will repay you.

Artists say that in cleaning a painting nothing but the fingers, dipped in oil or water, should be used.

Come cause intolerable pain. Holloway's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it, and see what amount of pain is saved.

"Who was that blooming idiot I saw you with yesterday?"  
"Sir, that was my brother."  
"Pardon me, please—I might have known it."—Cleveland Leader.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS  
SAVE A LITTLE LIFE

Mrs. T. Osborn, Norton Mills, Vt., writes: "I do not think enough can be said in praise of Baby's Own Tablets. I am satisfied that our baby would not have been alive to-day if it had not been for the Tablets, as my baby was sick and sick that he took no notice of anything. In this condition I gave him the Tablets and they have made him a bright-eyed laughing baby, by the pride of our home. He is one year old, has nine teeth, and is now as well as any baby can be. He sits and plays nearly all the time and late in the day he will play with his baby's own Tablets as if they were his own. I would say to all mothers who have sick babies give them Baby's Own Tablets as I did mine and you will have healthy, happy babies."

The Tablets cure all the minor ailments of little ones and are absolutely safe. Sold by all medicine dealers, or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Great minds have purposes, others have wishes.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Mr. Riley—Why are you decorating?  
Mrs. Murphy—Me by? Denny is comin' home.  
Mr. Riley—What's that?  
Mrs. Murphy—He says it was for forgot a box for you.  
Mr. Riley—Am sure, it must be a great comfort for you to have a good by like that—London Tit-Bits.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.  
Gentlemen—My daughter, 13 years old, was thrown from a sleigh and injured her elbow so badly it remained stiff and very painful for three years. Four bottles of MINARD'S LINIMENT completely cured her and she has not been troubled for two years.

Yours truly,  
St. Joseph, P. Q., 8th Aug. 1900.

Behind the Bars.  
He once was making money.  
Much more than he could use.  
Deceit caught him at it.  
And now he's making none.  
—Buffalo News.

A Long Farewell.  
The Blond—Did he bid you a long farewell?  
The Brunette—Yes, from 9 p. m. until 2 a. m.

**Black Watch**  
"Biggest and Best"  
Plug  
Chewing Tobacco

NO COLORING MATTER  
NO ADULTERATION  
ABSOLUTELY PURE

**GREEN TEA**  
The Same Character as Japan Tea, but  
Infinitely More Delicious  
Blue Label 40c., Red Label 50c.,  
And Gold Label 60c. per lb. AT ALL GROCERS

RAW WANTED  
IN ANY QUANTITY  
OF ALL KINDS  
SHIPMENTS SOLICITED  
JOHN HALLAM 111 FRONT ST. E. TORONTO

Singleton—Have you decided what you are going to call the baby, old man?  
Wedderton—Certainly. I'm going to call him whatever my wife names him.—Tit-Bits.

It is an Officer of the Law of Health.—When called in to attend a disturbance it searches out the hiding place of pain, and like a guardian of peace, lays hands upon it and says "I arrest you."—Resistance is useless, as the law of health imposes a sentence of perpetual banishment on pain, and Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was organized to enforce that sentence.

A name that stands for character, that a synonym with integrity, is the best advertisement in the world.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS  
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

"That man lives twice."—C. P. O. First Life will.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, swellings, frogginess, windgalls, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Price 50c per bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever.

"Do you think Ophelia really loved Hamlet?" asked Miss G.  
"I should say so," answered Mamie.  
"She was crazy about him."—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

City Nephew—Well, uncle, did you have a good year?  
Farmer—No, Gosh, yes. I had four cows and three hogs killed by railroad trains and two hogs and nine chickens killed by automobiles. I cleared nine a thousand dollars on them.—Bonamian.

WE PAY HIGH PRICES FOR FURS and hides, or tan them for robes, rugs or coats. N. W. Hyde & Co., Minneapolis.

Salt.  
In connection with the name salt a curious fact is to be noted. Salt was formerly regarded as a compound resulting from the union of hydrochloric acid, as it used to be called, muriatic acid and soda, and hence the generic term of salt was applied to all substances produced by the combination of a base with an acid.

Sir Humphry Davy, however, showed that during their action on each other both the acid and the alkali undergo decomposition and that, while water is formed by the union of the oxygen of the alkali and the hydrogen of the acid, the sodium of the former combines with the chlorine of the latter to form chloride of sodium, and this term is the scientific designation of salt, which, paradoxical as it may seem, is not a salt. At one time nearly the whole of the salt used as food and for industrial purposes was obtained from the sea, and in many countries where the climate is dry and warm and which have a convenient seaboard a great quantity of salt is still obtained.

The Man He Owed.  
Short—I got behind with my rent this month. Could you let me have \$10?  
Long—Got behind with your rent, did you? Let me see it.  
Short—Why, my landlord, of course.  
—Chicago News.

The Future.  
Teacher—What is the future of "I love." Lulu?  
Child—Child "I divorce."—Hoke's.

## voice From the Coffin.

A remarkable case of spirit manifestation was described by Mr. Orr, president of the Manchester Spiritualistic Society, in an address to the members of the London organization. "A spirit manifested itself to me, and gave its name," he said. "As a means of further identification, it told me to ask a mutual friend of an incident which occurred at its funeral. This friend, a lady, stated that in life the spirit, a gentleman well known in Manchester, always gave her flowers. At his funeral she exclaimed, half aloud, 'He will give me no more flowers now.'"

"Then she heard a voice—a voice she recognized as that of the dead man. 'Yes—you shall have a flower.' No sooner had the voice ceased when a large white flower rolled off the coffin-lid to her feet."

Recognized Regulator.—To bring the digest we organize into symmetrical working is the aim of physicians. Dr. Murphy found a patient suffering from chronic rheumatism, and for this purpose they can recognize nothing better than Parmentier's Vegetable Pills. It is a pleasant medicine of surprising virtue in bringing the refractory organs into subjection and restoring them to normal action, in which condition only can they perform their duties properly.

Handsome Dogs Are Good Dogs.  
In the most characteristic of English dogs, with the English bulldog as an unfortunate exception of a starting point, common sense principles in the case of judges are distinctly marked. In the case of hounds any good eye can pick out the best animal. This was curiously illustrated not long since in private when an artist took over one of the largest kennels of foxhounds picked out the prize and pedigree dog over after the other. He went purely by his own sense of what was strong and comely, of "strength and beauty met together," as Shelley says in a very different connection.—London Outlook.

5 or 500 or 5,000,000  
—they are all alike.  
Each bicuit as light as if made by fairy hands.  
Baked to a golden rust brown.  
So fresh, and crisp, and tempting, that just opening the box is teasing the appetite.  
And you find a new delight in every one you eat.  
You get perfection when you get  
**Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas**

W. N. U. No. 679.

**Have One Doctor**  
No sense in running from one doctor to another. Select the best one, then stand by him. Do not delay, but consult him in time when you are sick. Ask his opinion of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds. Then use it or not, just as he says.

**Ayer's**  
We publish our formulae for these remedies from our medicines. We know exactly what we are doing, and we know what we are doing for you.

Always keep a box of Ayer's Pills in the house. Just one pill at bedtime, now and then, will ward off many an attack of biliousness, indigestion, sick headache, bow many years has your doctor known these pills? Ask him all about them.

—Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

## Quality Store.

OPENING DISCOUNT SALE  
STILL GOING ON.

Try Us with an Order for your

**GROCERIES,  
DRY GOODS,  
CLOTHING,  
SHOES.**

All of First Class Quality.

FLOWER AND VEGETABLE SEEDS.

BARGAINS IN SHOES. To make room for Fresh Stock, we are clearing out at cost price all odd lots of Shoes.

**Wm. STUART,  
CROSSFIELD.**

## D. A. MacCrimmon.

Agent for

Massey-Harris Farm Implements.

Sawyer & Massey—

Threshing Outfits.

Road Graders and Scrapers.

Wm. Gray & Son Co. Ltd.—

High Grade Carriages, Etc.

Ontario Wind-Engine & Pump Co., Ltd.

Windmills.

The Famous Strickney Gasoline Engines.

Floor Grinders.

Well Drilling Outfits.

Pumps, Etc.

Mason Campbell—

Celebrated Chatham Fanning Mills.

Kitchen Cabinets.

Incubators and Brooders.

Farm Scales.

## JAS. DRYBURGH Harnessmaker.

**Harness - - Saddles - - Spurs  
Trunks and Suit Cases.**

Always on Hand a Large Stock of Blankets  
and Robes.

Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

## SNAPS.

We have a few quick bargains in town lots. Jump into the band wagon or you will get left.

160 acres, 8 miles from Crossfield. A bargain. There is a house, barn, granary, well; fenced; 35 acres breaking. Price \$17 per acre; half cash, bal. 12 months.

160 acres unimproved, 5 miles from Crossfield. Price \$12 per acre, \$600 cash, bal. to suit, or will take \$10 cash.

160 acres, unimproved, 8 miles south-west. Price \$14 per acre, \$1500 cash, bal. terms.

160 acre farm, 6 miles west, 32 acres broke, house, stable, all fenced. Price 2000 cash.

**P. C. COWLING & CO.,  
CROSSFIELD**

Advertise in the Chronicle

## First Wedding in Crossfield Church.

CASEROS—HALL-BROWER—In Crossfield Church, on Tuesday, April 24th, Miss Marge Hall-Brown to Mr. James Cameron; Rev. F. S. Coffin officiated.

The first marriage service ever conducted in the Methodist Church in Crossfield took place at four o'clock on Tuesday afternoon when Miss Marge Hall-Brown, daughter of Mr. Hall-Brown, the veterinary surgeon here, was united in marriage to Mr. James Cameron the popular manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce branch in Crossfield. The Rev. F. S. Coffin, the Presbyterian minister here officiated at the service. Mr. Magee rendered good service as organist and played the beautiful Wedding March from Wagner's "Lohengrin" in a most effective manner.

Miss Mary Ida Hall-Brown, sister of the Bride acted as Bridesmaid and Mr. Harold Cameron, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Medicine Hat, brother of the Bridegroom acted as best man.

The Ushers were Dr. G. A. Bishop and Mr. R. M. Tucker.

The bride wore a beautiful ivory silk dress with lace and silk trimmings, she also wore a fine considered neckline veil and wreath of orange blossom and carried a lovely bouquet of lilies of the valley, cream roses, carnations, and maiden-hair fern, the gift of the bridegroom.

Miss Mary Ida Hall-Brown, the bridesmaid, wore a pretty cream alpaca dress with lace collar, and also a pretty hat trimmed with silk ribbon, lace and ostrich feathers. She carried a bouquet of crimson carnations and maiden-hair fern, the gift of the bridegroom.

After the ceremony at the church a reception was held in Outkies and Armstrong hall, where the wedding breakfast was served. The hall was beautifully decorated with flags, bunting, Japanese lanterns and bells. The table was tastefully laid and was decorated with numerous vases of pretty flowers etc.

The evening was spent with dancing and music and the newly married couple left for Calgary on the 10.31 p. m. train en route for the mountains.

The presents were handsome, numerous and useful. We give a list of them.

### List of Presents.

Bridegroom to Bride, A Handsome Heintzman piano, eight volumes of music (containing 600 pieces, vocal and instrumental), and pretty amethyst and pearl brooch.

Bride to Bridegroom, Handsome mahogany parlor clock.

Bridegroom to Bridesmaid, Dainty gold chain and locket.

Bridegroom to Best Man and Ushers, Gold and pearl tie pins.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hall-Brown, Set of ivory and silver fish carvers and knives and forks.

B. Johnson, Vancouver, Pearl and silver fish carvers.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnott, Crossfield, Biscuit Jar.

Miss Mary I. Hall-Brown, Silver sugar tongs.

Master Jas. Hall-Brown, Pearl and silver butter knife.

E. Bell, Edmonton, Silver berry spoon.

G. B. Bennett, Crossfield, Silver mounted cut glass butter dish.

Dr. Bishop, Crossfield, silver-mounted Flower Urn.

Mr. and Mrs. Bray, Hamilton, Cut glass bowl.

Mrs. Cameron, Glasgow, Silver tea service.

Miss Cameron, Glasgow, Pair of Silver candlesticks.

Chas. Cameron, Glasgow, Silver-mounted preserve jar.

Harold Cameron, Medicine Hat, Hanging lamp.

Mr. and Mrs. Cavander, Crossfield, Set of silver mounted cut glass salt cellars and spoons.

Rev. F. S. Coffin, Dressing-case.

Mrs. Crago, Crossfield, Travelling clock in morocco case.

Mr. and Mrs. Crichton, Calgary, Handsome hand-worked cushion in silk.

Mr. Gregory, Crossfield, China Berry set.

Mrs. E. Girdlestone, Grantham, England, Knives and spoons.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Girdlestone, Devon, England, Carved photo frame and table centre.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, London, Ont., Table centre and d'oyles.

Mr. Quon, Kew, Crossfield, Silk Table centre and four silk embroidered handkerchiefs.

Mr. F. J. Lind, London, Ont., Dozen silver tea spoons.

Miss Lovett, Wiltshire, England, Hatterburg Tablecloth.

? ?

WHY is WEBER'S Business Increasing so rapidly?

A.—Because he has Quality and Style and his Prices are Right.

This is his secret of success—

He makes clothes. He has a full line of furnishings.

SUITS PRESSED

**AT WEBER'S TOGGERY,  
CROSSFIELD**

Miss L. Lovett, Wiltshire, England, Set of d'oyles.

Mr. and Mrs. Magee, Crossfield, Hand painted fruit dish.

Mrs. Mousir, Worthing, Eng., Silver toast rack and spoons.

E. H. Morrow, Crossfield, Set of meat carvers.

Mr. and Mrs. Oldaker, Crossfield, Two pairs of framed engravings.

F. J. and R. S. Peacock, Crossfield, Set of Meat Carvers.

Miss Priest and Mr. W. J. McClellan, Calgary, set of silver-mounted meat carvers.

A. Reeves, Strathcona, Cut glass berry set.

G. H. Richardson and R. M. Tucker, Crossfield, Cut glass water bottle and set of cut glass tumblers.

Mr. and Mrs. Scholefield, Framed engravings.

Mr. and Mrs. Stratton, Bradford, Silver ash tray.

Claxton Wicks and Chas. A. Wicks, Crossfield, Hearth rug and door mat.

We take this opportunity of wishing the young couple health, happiness and prosperity in all their future life.

## MAKING A COAT.

Thirty-nine Distinct Varieties of Work by Many Men.

According to the United States Bureau of Labor, the old saw "It takes nine tailors to make a man" is filled with misinformation. For in reality, the bureau finds, it takes thirty-nine men of different trades just to make a coat under the present system of shop manufacture, for the day when one tailor measured the customer, cut out the cloth and with his apprentices shared it into a finished and pressed garment, as practically passed. To-day, one man may do through his entire life to mark the place where buttons are to be sewed on. Another man never marks places for buttons. His specialty is to mark buttonholes. A third man spends the long day in sewing on buttons, a fourth in marking buttonholes. Men who sew sleeves do not make armholes. The armhole men give place to shoulder shapers, and these last do not touch collars, which are a distinct specialty. Even the men who manipulate the tailor's goose are divided into pressers of seams, edges, linings, sleeves and coat reverses. The tailor sticks to one distinct specialty of lasting, and a separate functionary, the lasting puller, makes their work. Even the coat strap is a separate province. So that when the coat is finished it represents thirty-nine distinct varieties of work by as many men. And when a man finally puts on the coat he is wearing the product of 312 fingers and seventy-eight thumbs, not counting the digits of those who sheared the sheep, wore the cloth, dyed it, finished it, shipped it and cut it nor the ink stained clerical hands which kept a look record of all the processes. Probably from sheep to wearer the coat was handled by at least 3,000 fingers.

### Elephant Poils.

The sight of six pairs of elephants simultaneously at work capturing a half dozen struggling, trumpeting manes is an imposing one. Like a pair of animal policemen arresting a prisoner, the great beasts slide alongside a victim, take him between them and jostle and squeeze and worry him, tail first, toward a tree. Every inch is contested by the herculean fighters until bearing a stout tree or stump the little brown elephant catches slide from the mountain to the ground, crawl under the ponderous bellies and shuffling, kicking feet, slip cable slings about a blind foot and take a turn around a tree—Strand Magazine.

Brilliant Idea. "I can't understand," said the stranger, "since the monument is perfectly cylindrical in form, why put in square railing around it." "Perhaps," replied the native, "they didn't have enough railing to go round."

### A Dark Secret.

Wanted—The name of the man who first made the welkin ring—Detroit News.

## Crossfield Drug Store

For Your Stationery and all  
Medical Supplies.

MERRICK THOMAS.

## Jas. McCool

ISSUER OF  
MARRIAGE LICENSES  
and  
AUCTIONEER.

Any orders left at the Chronicle office will be promptly attended to.

P. C. COWLING & CO.

Real Estate

Improved and Unimproved Farm Lands.

Stock Ranches and Town Lots.

Insurance and Loans.

Crossfield, Alberta, Canada.

Public Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that in accordance with the provisions of the Irrigation Act, the undersigned have filed the memorials and plans required by Sections 13 and 15 of the said Act, with the Commissioner of Irrigation, at Calgary, Alta.

The applicants apply for the right to divert sufficient water per second from McPherson Creek to fill a small lake on the S. E. quarter of Section 35, township 27, range 1, west of the 5th meridian, for domestic purposes and for the right to construct the necessary works as shown by the plans and memorials filed, to enable the water so diverted to be used for the said domestic purposes, on the following lands, viz.—the S. E. quarter of Section 35 and the N. E. quarter of Section 35, township 27, range 1, west of the 5th meridian.

Dated at Alberta, Alta., this 20th day of March 1908.

D. J. Collicutt.

J. Stevenson.

Applicants.

m2546

## Disc Sharpening.

## JOHN FREW

Begs to announce to the public that he has received a Disc Sharpener and will be able to sharpen all sizes of discs.

Ploughshares and all kinds of country work promptly attended to.

## FOR SALE.

By private bargain.

Massey-Harris Mower.

Wagon Rack.

Cook Stove and some dishes.

Set National Scales.

For particulars apply to Chronicle Office.

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Crossfield Creamery Association hereby announces to the public that the Crossfield Creamery will open up for the season on the first day of May next.

By order of the Board.

G. Huggins, Sec.